

1880.

The following satirical poem, published at the beginning of 1882, has been shown us, and seems to possess some local interest. Its authorship is attributed to Mr. Casley, a lawyer of brilliant attainments of that time, whose relatives, now living here, are well known citizens:

OF TEMPER, O MORRIS.

MONSIEUR OF THE TIMES OF THE COMMENCEMENT OF THE YEAR 1882.

Old Eighteen Hundred Twenty-one is gone—we've seen her setting sun;
Yet still to keep time's course along,
Another year comes rolling on,
And still to fan the dying spark
Of spite and malice in the dark.
The lusty Bull Head (Casley's foe)
Survives in spunk to puff and blow.
Judge Jackson, too, 'tis very clear,
Retains his seat another year.
At his left hand two Miles are soon,
Which forms the Democrats' team.
I ask the world to take a view,
And see the course these men pursue;
Behold them sit with solemn face,
And judgment give in their own case;
And Jackson, lest his cause should fail,
Act plaintiff witness, judge and jail.
And when the lengthy trial ends,
Four months they will spend in daze;
As though they thought by that bold style
Their consciences might sleep awhile.
But sir, I think you'll find, too late,
Your dreams of ease will not be great;
But by detection will be great
Like Paddy's wig, in great uproar!
Your court is filled as full of evils
As ancient swine when stuffed with Devils.

Your victim view before your eyes,
He is not daunted with surprise;
Unfurnished, too, he stands meanwhile,
And views your efforts with a smile.
Your venom keeps his fame alive
As dung helps vegetation thrive.
Volleys of spite that on him pour
By friction make him shine the more.

When first I started this short ditty
I thought to stay within the city;
But now I've got my rhyme in motion,
To step aside I have a notion.
And see Ezekiel at the spring;
For gentlemen he keeps an inn.
He is a knave, I make no doubt,
And I have lately found him out.
Now this Ezekiel, who is for
Was by the Junio made a tool;
He never started such a scheme,
Nor ever tries to lead a team;
But he'll draw up when he can know
Which way the strongest horses go.
A puff of wind that starts a feather
Drives him the popular side forever.
For in this we come some secrets to trace
About the pleading in this case:

The first that spoke was lawyer Mink;
He tried to make the people think
He did not harbor in his mind
Malice nor spite of any kind!
This is a lie that he has made,
For you know lying is their trade.
They joined with glee eyes to tie,
Who quickly learned them how to lie.
His real name I'll not disclose
His finished swindling labor shows
Enough of turpitude infernal
To damn him into fame eternal.

Yet he is by this gang supported,
By them caressed, and by them courted;
His native place he had to flee
(If fame tells truth) for knavery.
There every heart and every purse
Stand ready to give him a curse.

The next that spoke was small Yankee;
I think the Judge did not thank ye,
Because the truth was too severe
For them in quietude to hear.
Nay, 'twas a thing with them so rare,
His cutting force they could not bear.
Therefore they said in short decree
It hurt the Judge's dignity!
Rose dignity! Y's, strange the sort
That can't bear truth without being hurt!
A dignity of such rare merit
As none but Buckeye Courts inherit.

Next Granny Williams rose to speak;
(It was in hopes he would not speak.)
He rose erect with courage stout,
Ham'd twice or thrice, and then spoke out,
Bringing up his anecdote three—
Like one that's waiting for a feast;
But ere he got to half his speech,
Or half the length of his wise speech—
Nay, scolding on the very border—
This man of letters got out of order;
And as it seemed by many a strain
He could not well get on again.
Like breaking of a string of fiddle
His time speech snapped about the middle;
And yet I think the poor old soul,
By his assistance through the whole,
May think he ought to lay claim unto
Some badge of honor from this Junio.

Then give him, Mr. J., for all his aid
Some feather breeches ready-made;
Then put those breeches on his legs
And sent him on a nest of eggs.
For hatching chickens is the trade
For which I think this man was made.

At length the Bull Head (Casley's foe)
Did rise with spunk to puff and blow;
But sir, however full of venom,
We ask your honor (Bull Head B. & Co.)
When you stood tip-toe looking west
With outspread arms and swollen breast
To give those words a solemn air,
Which must be done by stretch and stare
And make his crimes appear in brief,
Worse than the murder of a thief.

Whether you did not think in truth
About your own most solemn oath,
That you were bound by all that's evil
To serve your clients—not the devil!
But then if here the muse may blab it,
This is a man of "steady habit"
Methinks one day as I was straying,
I heard him to himself a saying,
"I shall be on the Congress floor
In a short space of two years or more."
No doubt a Congress he will find
That's calculated to his mind
Will claim his seat among that club
At whose right hand is Beelzebub,
And at that left hand all the crew
For Jacks and nicks and Gogol faces.

HORACE, JR.

Soldiers' Pay.

The request has been made that the following be printed in the Star:

To the Soldiers' and Sailors' Memorial Association:

The great majority of the people of this country are properly sensitive upon the subject of public faith. It must be preserved at whatever personal sacrifice. The bare suspicion that the National honor may be compromised will excite even extreme legislation. Upon no other plea or excuse would the people have quietly submitted to the action of Congress in declaring the currency bonds—the five-twenty—payable in gold. This enormous increase of the burden upon the tax-payers has been borne because it is claimed by the bondholders that the payment of the bonds in currency would be an act of bad faith. It strikes us as strange that the howl about the National honor is only heard when capital is imperiled. Another and far more numerous class of citizens than the bondholders have reason to complain of bad faith on the part of the Government in the passage of the Gold Bill. Our soldiers who endured the hardships of the war were to receive \$13 a month for their services. They were paid in the so-called rag money, only worth 50 cents on the dollar in coin. This money thus depreciated purchased bonds payable in the same legal tenders, but drawing a gold interest. Now, to save the National honor, a law is passed that the bondholder who furnished \$5 to pay the soldier shall have \$13 after receiving a gold interest on \$13, when only \$5 was paid. Is this fair, just or honorable?

We insist that in being so generous to the bondholder injustice has been done to the soldier. To do the equal and justice, there should be a Board of Adjustment established at Washington, whose duty it shall be to ascertain the difference between gold and greenbacks when payments were made to the soldiers, and pay this difference in gold, with interest from the time it was due. Let our brave boys be paid according to their rank, and, if dead, let it be paid to their wives and children. We

will be told that such a measure would bankrupt the Treasury. If we can afford to pay bondholders \$1,000,000 more than we promised to reward them for their patriotic sacrifices, we surely should pay to the battle-worn veterans what we solemnly promised when they exchanged their bones for the camp and battle-field. What heroic achievements were made by money-lenders that they should have special legislation in their behalf? It would be more honorable to be just before we are generous. We have begun in the wrong place to show magnanimity and vindicate National honor. The vast army of patriots who fought our battles and received less than half of their promised wages might be willing to pocket the loss if the bondholders had not demanded and received twofold what was their due. We insist that either the bonds shall be scaled down to a gold standard, or that the soldiers' pay shall be scaled up to that standard. We despise injustice and wrong, and especially when it discriminates in favor of the rich against the poor. The honor of the Nation will be better protected by paying her honest debts according to contract than in paying one class of creditors twice what she owes. If the debt due to the bondholders was scaled down to a gold standard, and the usurious interest was considered, their debt would be canceled. If the contract with the soldier was enforced in a Court of Honor, many millions of dollars would be put in their pockets.

Knowing that there is a body of railroad men and adventurers waiting to grab up the lands in the Indian Territory, we think that Congress should give us a land warrant of one hundred acres, and give us the right to dispose of it as we see fit, wherein they feel that they can't give us the money to equalize our bounty, making provisions that no soldier or sailor shall dispose of the land warrant unless he receives the Government price. Yours respectfully,

M. J. KELLEY.

OVER THE BRIDGE.

COVINGTON.

George Wolking seemingly is elected. It is thought that Adams and Davison will be elected.

Don't forget Anton Willenbrink for jailer to-morrow.

The special police for the election were sworn in this morning.

Tom Kennedy has made a good Engineer and deserves a second term.

Frank Rabe, of Philadelphia street, is suffering with a broken arm.

Miss Rebecca Lautenschlager drew the \$25 in gold at Taylor & Riggs.

The Internal Revenue collections for the month of December were \$203,994.74.

The election returns at 12 o'clock will be on the Star bulletin Board at 636 Madison street.

School Board meets to-night. An election will take place to fill the vacancy in the Seventh Ward.

Give Alex. McLeod a lift for Council in the Ninth Ward to-morrow. He is a good man for the people's interest.

It was nearly a matter of impossibility for a candidate to get through the row of "bleeders" that lined the streets to-day.

People who have the city's interests at heart should be careful to-morrow and see that Jimmie Wiggins' name is on the ballots they cast.

A marriage license was granted to-day to Aaron Stinger, aged fifty-eight, and Martha De Hogan, aged thirty-three, both of this county.

The successful candidates will have to spend their first month's salary for to buy new clothes. The bleeders have pulled what few they have, all to pieces.

There were three hundred and forty-three marriage licenses issued last year in Covington to white persons and thirty-seven to colored persons. How the population of Covington ought to increase!

Mr. Frank Gouvin invites the thieves who broke into his stable last Monday morning, No. 32 Austin street, and receive the chisel which they left behind them, as they may have use for it at some future time.

POLICE COURT.—Jake Sponser's case for a breach of the peace was continued; Wm. Milet, same; \$4; Julius Ellis, same; \$63; Ed. Moore (not the lively stable man), was sent to the Work-house for twenty days on the charge of vagrancy; Thomas and Ed. Boyle, breach of the peace, continued.

City Attorney Roberts entertained his friends in large numbers, and very handsomely, at his home yesterday. Visitors were coming and going all day, and were treated to a bill-of-fare embracing all that any reasonable man could wish in the way of food and drink.

Miss Edith Lowry entertains to-night at her home, No. 184 East Second street. It is a Leap Year party of the T. C., and promises to be a very elegant affair in junior society. Miss Emma Gedge is Secretary of the Club; Miss Anna Howell, President; Misses Emma Gedge, Lillie Williams and Lottie Taylor, Reception Committee.

The funeral of Miss Maggie Boyd was largely attended. Rev. Benj. Stubbins preached the funeral sermon, and during his remarks paid a high tribute to the character and amiable disposition of the deceased. Her coffin was strewn with appropriate floral offerings, and a more sorrowing crowd never followed a coffin to a cemetery. Her remains were placed in the vault at Highland Cemetery.

Mr. B. B. Vandegrift, the well known old gentleman living at the northeast corner of Twelfth and Madison streets, died yesterday evening at the ripe age of eighty-two years. He has been illing more or less for a year or two, but was confined to his bed only for the last few days. He was a Pennsylvanian by birth, we hear, and came to Covington from Cincinnati about seven years ago. He had a life interest in the large property left by his wife at her death recently, and that estate now goes to her relatives named in her will.

Mr. McDonald has never done anything very great since he has been in Council, and in addition to this he is recognized as a Glor man, which should defeat him if nothing else. We do know that one of the Sixth street gang was down in the Ward a few evenings since spending his dust for McDonald.

In the Eighth Ward, since the withdrawal of Dave Wayman, Theo. Wolking has no opposition.

In the Ninth Ward Captain Alex. McLeod seems to have a tough customer in Council Frank Mead, but nevertheless he will lay the Colonel on the shelf, and the people need not regret it.

For School Trustees in the First Ward M. V. Sullivan will be elected. In the Second R. H. Ramsey and in the Third Billy Niles. In the Fourth Daniel Ashworth has the impression is that the race will be a lively one. In the Fifth Ward H. Unkrant will be elected, and the Ninth T. M. Booth. In the Eighth Jack McCourt, and in the Seventh it's hard to tell, but we guess Uncle Billy Bridges will go in.

For City Attorney, M. L. Roberts, of course, and H. Adams for Treasurer and George Davison for City Clerk. J. Galvin will beat them all for Wharf Master.

For City Collector, O. J. Wiggins will be elected, as he should be.

For City Engineer, Thomas Kennedy will go in by a handsome majority.

For Jailer there seems to be no doubt about Uncle Tony Willenbrink's election. He has made a good officer and is necessarily entitled to two terms and should have it and you can rely that he will gnaw his opponent most beautifully.

For Sealer and Gauger, Jake Dennis, from the Sixth Ward, is a candidate, but his name will be Dennis after the election. We also have John Sheridan, a very clever gentleman; and is Fred. Timon, Billy Casey, Frank Laudback and several others, but the man who should have the office is poor old honest, faithful, hard-working and physically and financially crippled, Jack Stephenson. He has a large family depending on him for their support, while all of the other candidates are single men. We say give it to Jack for the benefit of his family if nothing else.

For Street Commissioner George Wolking is swimming along beautifully, but Abe Campbell's friends are working like troopers, and Mr. Ed. Murphy's friends are not slow. Why we think Geo. Wolking will be elected this time. He will get the German vote nearly solid and that is the majority. Mr. Ed. Murphy will poll a large vote among the Irish people, which splits the Irish vote between him and Campbell. Wolking will also get a large American vote while Jackie Thompson will pile in a big vote among the American class and colored voters.

The third term is also working hard against Campbell. Tom Dunn is a big Campbell man but then he doesn't exactly carry the key to any election that we have heard of and may need what little influence he has for himself probably when he runs again.

The extremely popular, honest, intelligent Jack England for Marketmaster; there will be no trouble about his election, but his opponent (Baily), is like Mac Day against Wiggins. He will get England's votes in this manner. Every candidate has his own ticket, and England's and Wiggins' friends should be careful and see that their names are on the tickets, and that they hand to the clerk of the polls.

Johnny Weaver could be elected President of the United States on the same platform that he is running on for Wood Measurer, viz: "All for charity."

Go to the polls and vote for your men. T. E. Stockwell, they say, is a candidate for Council in the Second Ward.

Mac Day has been seen by the bleeders, but it's all day with him.

NEWS.

Mrs. Colonel Gus Artman is seriously ill. The Public School will re-open Monday.

Chancery Court will open Monday with a light docket.

The Kentucky State Journal and the First National Bank are putting in the Bell Telephone.

John Roth, the York-street butcher boy, won the silver cup for being the best waltzer last night at Ute's Hall, at Four-mile.

A special meeting of Council will be held Monday night, when the new members will be sworn in, and Mayor Harton will appoint his committees.

Adam Gaebe commenced the new year with his old tricks by getting drunk and raising a disturbance. He had to pay \$9 in the Mayor's Court this morning.

Wm. H. Bentley procured a license to-day to wed Miss Sarah White. 'Squire Charles Harris performed the ceremony at the bride's residence, on Bellevue and Hubbard streets.

The citizens of Dayton have made it so hot for 'Squire Herman Joering that he was obliged to withdraw his resignation as Justice of the Peace. He notified Judge Makibben to that effect this morning, and Herman will remain in office.

The employees of the Anchor Iron and Steel Works yesterday presented Mr. John Phillips with a handsome gold watch. The presentation speech was made by Mr. Thos. Salt. Mr. Phillips replied by inviting the boys around to take something.

Messrs. Wm. McClure, from the First Ward, John Halloran, from the Second, and C. J. Limerick, from the Sixth, the newly elected members to Council from the wards mentioned, will be sworn in Monday night. Messrs. Stenler, McLane, Betts and Steinheim will retire, their term having expired.

A man named Foley, residing on a farm thirty miles back of Covington, has been mysteriously missing since Christmas day. He visited friends here on the day mentioned, and left in the evening to return home, but has failed so far to reach there. He is a married man and well-to-do farmer.

The funeral of the late John N. Stouder took place from his residence on York street this morning. A long line of carriages followed the remains to their last resting place in Evergreen Cemetery. The pall-bearers were Messrs. J. J. Hetch, Joseph Peth, V. Wenderoth and Henry Bertman.

The Soldiers' and Sailors' meeting, announced for to-morrow evening, at the Court-house, is postponed for two weeks. Hon. H. B. Banning, in a letter, states that he will be in Cincinnati on that evening, and will address the meeting on the Readjustment Bill for the payment of back salaries to soldiers at gold value. The bill is now before Congress.

POLICE PICKINGS.—A special meeting of Council was held last night for the purpose of electing a Police Commissioner. The candidates were John Wohlfart, M. Betz and Capt. De Witt. The first ballot resulted: Betz, 1; Dunkhorst, 1; Wohlfart, 8. Mr. Wohlfart was declared elected. It is whispered that Captain William N. Air is a candidate for Chief of Police.

Mr. Henry Teaneyer visited County Clerk Jones at his residence in Dayton last night at 9 o'clock and requested a license to wed Mrs. Dena Beck. Mr. Jones, ever obliging, especially on such occasions, accompanied Henry to the Clerk's Office here and made out the necessary documents. The pair wended their way later

in the night to the residence of Rev. Mr. Clausen, and after making known their wants, the reverend gentleman consented to join the happy pair in the holy bonds of wedlock.

The young people of Cold Spring gave an elegant oyster supper and entertainment at the Cold Spring Seminary building last night. After the supper the dance was indulged in until the wee sma' hours. Among the ladies noticed were Miss Minnie Bates, chief lady; Misses Ella Homer, Flo. Parsons, Rose Neyman, of Cold Spring; Misses Nannie White, Lizzie White, Ollie Rackford, Maggie Youtsey, of Alexandria, and Miss Maggie Gilson, of Newport. The grand march, led by Miss Minnie Bates and Mr. G. H. Ahlerin, was most gracefully performed. Altogether a most delightful time was had by all present. Eighty-five dollars was netted for the benefit of the school.

The following is the list of the Butcher

Mrs. Alice Schuster	\$12,000 00
John Bruchse	2,000 00
A. Wagner	4,000 00
First National Bank	8,125 00
C. K. Schuster	4,000 00
Mrs. C. K. Schuster	200 00
Ed. Schuster	200 00
Adam Sprau	200 00
Perin & Gould	300 00
Ellis & Fritz	100 00
F. Mann & Co.	175 00
Perin & Gould	225 00
Doeppler	115 45
Perin & Gould	207 17
First National Bank	750 00
First National Bank	2,000 00
A. Kreidyske	561 02
A. Kreidyske	625 27
J. W. Fischer	322 86

Total secured by mortgage \$36,507 84

UNSECURED.

Ellis & Fritz	\$408 23
Herman Goepfer & Co.	138 18
W. G. I. Wheeler	404 22
J. W. Whitling	864 22
Hennig & Co.	224 24
Tames Taylor & Son	2,500 00
A. Wagner	1,000 00
John Butcher, Jr.	1,200 00
Ed. Schuster	200 00
Kreiger, Burkhardt & Co.	149 00
Small debts	1,401 13

Total unsecured debts \$8,775 29

Total secured debts \$36,507 84

Grand total of liabilities \$45,283 04

The assets consist of the brewery property with all appurtenances, horses, wagons and stock on hand.

A PRESENTATION.

How Mr. Shannon was Surprised.

Late on Wednesday afternoon the men employed in the Cincinnati Coffin Company quit work and presented themselves in a body before the foreman, Mr. T. J. Shannon. They were headed by Mr. John F. Schmidt, and before Mr. Shannon could recover from his surprise Mr. Schmidt took from his pocket an elegant watch and chain, which he presented to Mr. Shannon with the following remarks:

"Mr. Shannon, on behalf of the employees of the Cincinnati Coffin Company, it becomes my pleasant duty to present you with this testimonial of our regard. We appreciate the courtesy and kindness you have uniformly observed towards us in a degree that is but imperfectly expressed, and we assure you, by this gift, that we each and all join in wishing you a happy and prosperous New Year."

Mr. Shannon, in reply, feelingly expressed his gratitude, and paid a high compliment to the men for their steady application to work during the past year, in conclusion expressing the hope that the friendly relations heretofore existing between them would always continue. After the presentation all parties adjourned to Waeterich's restaurant to partake of a bountiful oyster supper, and amid social converse the hours sped rapidly away until the old year was dead and the new year born.

Death Record.

The following deaths have been placed on record since our last report:

Infant Purcell, still-born, city.
Annie Waltz, 3 weeks, city.
F. Bleisstein, 4 months, city.
August Geider, 5 years, city.
Matilda Coleman, 12 years, city.
Ellen Gunn, 2 years, city.
Mrs. Mollie Downing, 34 years, Kentucky.
John Bromloch, 25 years, Germany.
Michael Goepfer, 62 years, Germany.
Andrew Scheidman, 43 years, Germany.
David Borstmann, 38 years, Germany.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been issued since our last report:

Chas. Cottinham and Eliza E. Smith.
Cornelius Ziegler and Catherine Karner.
Andrew Yost and Mary Leechanost.
Benj. F. Archer and Sallie McCulley.
Chas. J. Ekel and Mary Gram.
Chas. E. Spicer and Mary C. Jenkins.

American Libraries.

(London Athenaeum.)

At the last meeting of the Library Association Mr. Cornelius Walford gave an account of his intercourse with librarians in the United States during his recent visit to America. Mr. Walford thinks that the library of the Supreme Court in Washington is the most complete law library in the world. He was surprised to find in the Albany State Library very many important documents regarding our own city of London.

The great library of Philadelphia was being transferred from an old to a new building. It is somewhat remarkable, in a country that has rejected the principle of hereditary right in so many points, that the libraryship of the Philadelphia Library should be hereditary. Mr. Walford was not favorably impressed with the system of employing ladies in libraries. He thinks it is injurious to their health.

Ingenuity of an Impetuous Man.

An impetuous young man started afoot from San Luis Obispo to Soledad, in California. Getting fatigued and desperate, he resolved to become a highwayman. He had no weapon, and was physically insignificant, but strategy more than made up for these lacks. He built a fire in the woods near the road, to give the impression that a party was camped there, put his hat and coat on a log to represent a second man, and when a stage came along shouted: "Throw out that box or you are a dead man." The driver dropped the treasure-box, which contained \$320, and was glad to get away with his life.

A spirited horse attached to a cutter in Albany ran away on Christmas Day, the only occupant of the sleigh being the governess in the family of Mr. Wadkins, to whom the team belonged. The animal ran a great distance; one of the shafts was broken, the governess fainted away; but when the runaway was brought to a halt by a train of cars it was found that the young lady had not received any injury beyond a bruise and a shock to the nervous system.

ORATORIO MUSIC AND ITS INFLUENCES.

(Chambers' Journal.)

No form of music so soon takes deep hold of the contemplative mind as that which is applied to Scriptural topics. Inspired writing, when presented to us in musical allegory, impresses the mind with greatly increased force, as any one will admit who has listened to Handel's magnificent choruses in the "Messiah," or the lovely melodies or recitatives by which the leading incidents in Christ's advent are told in that remarkable composition. Were we to inquire into the history of the oratorio, we should find it of comparatively recent date, although Old Testament writings leave no doubt that music on some well-devised system was the great medium for worshipping the Creator in the earliest times. In listening to sacred music well performed, men and women for the time forgot the troubles of every-day life. The pleasant excitement caused by thrilling harmony is designed to have this effect, and any reader may be asked if he has not experienced such feelings during the performance of grand choral works? Does not an auditor, during the progress of the music, leave mundane things behind, and feel something like a foretaste of the employment of good men in a future and better world than this?

It is an undoubted fact that the salutary impressions produced by good oratorio music tend to the well being of society and ought to be encouraged. A modern example of such music may be preceded by a brief allusion to what took place when Haydn, the author of the "Creation," was about to take his leave of this world. Haydn had reached his seventy-eighth year when it was determined that his oratorio should be performed once more at Vienna, near which city he resided in a snug little villa. "A hundred and sixty musicians met for the purpose. The audience numbered more than fifteen hundred people, filling the palace of Prince Lobkowitz, in which the concert was held. The poor old man insisted, notwithstanding his weakness, upon once more seeing that public assembly for whom he had labored so much. He was conveyed in his arm chair into the magnificent saloon, where every heart was affected. The Princess Esterhazy, and Madame Kurtzebech, the friend of Haydn, met him. The flourishes of the orchestra and still more the agitation of the spectators announced his arrival. He was placed in the middle of three rows of seats, occupied by his friends and the principal persons in Vienna. Before the music began, Salieri, the director of the orchestra, came to receive Haydn's orders. They embraced. Salieri then hastened to his place, and amidst the general emotion of the assembly the orchestra commenced. The effect produced by the sacred music, added to the sight of its great composer on the point of quitting this world, may be conceived. Surrounded by the nobility of Vienna and by his friends, by artists, and by lovely women, whose eyes were all fixed on him, listening to the praises of God which he himself had imagined, Haydn bade a glorious adieu to the world and to life. So much glory and love frequently caused him to weep, and he found himself much exhausted at the conclusion of the first act. His chair was then brought in, and as he was about to leave the concert-room, ordering those who carried him to stop, he first bowed to the public, and then turning to the orchestra with real German feeling he raised his hands to heaven, and with tears in his eyes blessed the former companions of his labors."

In this brief reminiscence of Haydn we see how he was loved and how his inspired composition was the center of that love, sending out its rays in every direction; sometimes in vocal beauties, and at other times in grand instrumental representations of creative wisdom. Who has not experienced the thrilling effect of the well-declared recitative, "And God created man, and breathed into his nostrils the breath of life," followed by the unsurpassed melody, "In native worth," and further where the descriptive sentence seems prolonged, to listen to the musical emphasis, "To Heaven erect and tall—he stands—a man—the Lord—and King of Nature all." How sweetly also vocal and instrumental music blend in the description of man's higher intellectual faculties, thus, "And in his eyes with brightness shines, The soul—the breath and image of his God." And then the grandeur of this individual creation is acknowledged in the magnificent chorus, "Achieved is the glorious work."

While, therefore, the veneration which all lovers of music feel for Haydn is as fervent now as it was at the time to which we have alluded, and about which people read as though it was an event never to be repeated; it is most pleasing to know that England has a living composer, whose most recent work evoked an ovation akin to that which Haydn experienced. There are many talented composers of secular music in the kingdom; but we are simply alluding to oratorio music, and England may be proud of the man who produced the oratorio Joseph, first performed at the Leeds Musical Festival in September, 1877. The soul-stirring grandeur of the composition, and the completeness with which it was rendered, must increase the conviction that the United Kingdom holds its own in point of musical composition. Professor Macfarren, the author of the oratorio, holds the distinguished position of head of the Royal Academy of Music. The Professor composed the oratorio at the request of the Festival Committee; and in submitting the work to the immense representative audience then gathered, the music went direct to the hearts of the people. From beginning to end there was breathless attention; music and words alike commanded the deepest sympathy. That undercurrent of conversation which so often mars the enjoyment of music, was entirely absent. Old and young both listened with appreciation. Many eyes were brought to tears of enjoyment, and many cheeks quivered with that excitement which music alone can call up.

It is not intended here to give a detailed description of the oratorio, but

just to indicate the success of the first performance. The Biblical narrative of Joseph is full of incidents susceptible of fine emotional music, and Dr. E. J. Monk, of York Minister, who arranged the text, knew well the highly sensitive mind and heart of the composer—his brother-in-law. The first part of the oratorio is laid in Canaan, and the second in Egypt. The chief characters are Jacob, Reuben, Joseph, Benjamin and Pharaoh. Then there is a semi-chorus of the Nine Brethren, and choruses of Shepherds, Ishmaelites, Egyptians and Wise Men. The orchestration is more elaborate and effective than can be found in almost any previous work, whether sacred or secular. In its general effect the music is pastoral, reminding one of the tent life of the Patriarchs. The choruses are all grand and highly descriptive, whether they are sung by Shepherds, Ishmaelites or Egyptians, and they are all associated with characteristic instrumental music suggestive of antiquity. As an instance of fine melody we may mention Jacob's opening song, "I dwell in the land wherein my father was a stranger; By faith he sojourned in the land of promise as in a strange country," etc. More inspiring melody can scarcely be imagined. And then the melody becomes a duet, or dialogue between Jacob and Joseph. Jacob rejoicing in his song, declares that he loves Joseph more than all his children, because he was the son of his old